
Title: Elavain's Quest, Part II

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On the ride back to Raven's, Elavain told Raven and Thorn the exciting tale of her quest for the Candle of Love. However she lamented that the candle had been lost during her capture. As they approached the house, Sam ran down the front steps and bid them upstairs, repeatedly waving his arms calling "COME, COME!" Sam led them into Lord Raven's study. There sitting on a stone table, burning brightly was Elavain's Candle of Love. "Sam, how?" Elavain asked. Sam rolled his eyes... and told his story....

"Well, I heard a commotion downstairs and at first thought one of the gorillas had tried to steal some food from a vendor again. But then I looked and saw them taking you away. I immediately came downstairs and tried to stop them but they were gone and it was too late. I noticed that Bart had a smug look on his face and then the other vendors immediately told me how he had shot you in the neck with a Fukiya dart and had stolen the candle that fell out of your pack. Well, I became so upset, I smacked Bart across the head with my spellbook as hard as I could, and knocked him flat to the ground! I

took the candle and
immediately dismissed him.
Of course he tried to
argue and beg, but the
other vendors kicked him
and tossed recall scrolls
at him till he ran away!"

Lord Raven eyed the
candle sitting on his table
and said: "Well done Sam,
very well done!" Thorn
grunted his approval as
well. Beaming with delight,
Elavain leaned over and
gives Sam a little peck
on the cheek. "Is Bart
really gone?" she asks.
"Er, yes." replies Sam. A
grin forms on Lord
Raven's face... "Sam, did
you hire another naked
elven woman to sell our
wares?"

As Sam's cheeks turn
bright red, Raven, Thorn
and Elavain begin to laugh.

THE END